Meets every Friday evening in Odd Hall, over Nickell's drug store, Main a Valley Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A. M.

see and Lily Conclave, No. 63, K.R. C. R. ays. ab Chapter No. 2. - Order of the Eastern Star

CHURCHES. indist E. Church. - Services each Sabbath

CITY OFFICERS.

H. Shook. County Clerk, Wilson strictClerk, W. H. Hoover. Sher-Propate Judge, E. M. McCo-

GRANGE DIRECTORY Officers of the National Grange.

Adams, Master, Wankon, Iowa. O. H. Officers of the State Grange. R. Parter, Master; Wm McCaig, Secretary;

we President Sherman in Howard; T. J. Majors. Secretary, it. Howard; T. J. Majors. Secretary, Kennedy, Treasurer, Brownville, County Deputy, Peru. — Wm. Bridge, Peru: J. Marlatie S. Robertson, Howard.

GRANGES. SECRETARY. MASTER. G. Wathan ........ A. C. Lesper ..... Mrs. L. Schnyder W. H. Harris. F. Patrick..... C. Kimsey Wnikins. M. Pettit. Marlatte. Roy Mason .... I L. Mason ). B. Hewett ..... J. B. Piper . W. Bridge. wm. F. Paris ... H. O. Minick. J. Maxwell... O. J Matthew

TIME SCHEDULES.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES. ington & Missonri River Railrond

OMAHA BRANCH. leave | ... Plattsmouth ... | 12:15 a.m. arrive .....Omaha....... 10:50 a.m. leav BEATRICE RRANCH.

ago & North Western Rallway. ARBIVE GOING EAST DEPART 10:2 p.m. Day Express .... 6:40 a.m. 198., 945a.m. Night Express. 495 p.m. Ex. Freight......1050a.m.

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pas. Agt. sas City, St. Joe. & C. B. Ratiroad. Trains leave Phelps Station as follows:

A. C. DAWES, Gen. Pass. Agent. Midland Pacific Railway.

pm | Nebraska City | 2:00 pm | 4:50 pm | pm | Nebraska City | 2:00 pm | 4:50 pm | He passed the end of the cottage, \_Lincoln... | 10:25 am 10:10 a m 9:00 am 8:30 a m

J. N. CONVERSE, Sup't.

BUSINESS CARDS. ATTORNEYS.

B. C. Parker,

EY AT LAW, LAND AND TAX Accost, Howard, Neb. Will give dillito any legal business entru-E. E. Ebright, NEV AT LAW, Notary public and Real

T. L. Schiek, EY AT LAW, -MAY BE CONSULT

v Clerk's Office, Court House Build-e, Nebraska. J. S. Stull. SEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

J. H. Prendy. EY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. State Bank, Grownville, Neb.

NEY AT LAW. Office, front room over Where I am working my appointed task,

AND COUNSELOR AT LAW .-Only a few more shadows,

PHYSICIANS

OLLADAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon Obstotrician, Graduated in 1851. Loca-counville 1855, Office, Lett & Creign's McPaerson Block. Special attention tetrics and diseases of Women and ATHEWS, Physician and Surgeon. Office City Drug Store, No. 32 Main street, Brown-

ARIES & COLLECTION AGENTS L. A. Bergmann, V PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.

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BLACKSMITHS. J. W. Gibson,

SMITH AND HORSE SHOER, First between Main and Atlantic, Brownville, ork done to order and satisfaction guaran-HOTELS.

CAN HOUSE, L. D. Robison, Proprietor and Livery Stable in connection with this cumstances.—Detroit Free Press.

ETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS Seatlyprinted at this office.

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1875.

VOL. 19.-NO. 30.

It has drifted into a popular collection of religious poetry; but it is so freighted with Lodge No. 5. 1. 0. 0. F .- Regular truth and tenderness, that we place it before our readers, without any apology,

At even, or at midnight, or at cock-crowing, o

t may be in the evening, When the work of day is done, and you have time to sit in the twilight, And watch the sinking sun, While the long bright day dies slowly

nd the hour grows quiet and holy With thoughts of me; hile you hear the village children Passing along the street.

Among those thronging footsteps May come the sound of my feet; Therefore I tell you: Watch By the light of the evening star, When the room is growing dusky

Let the door be on the latch. In your home, For it may be through the gloaming I will come.

As the clouds afar

Meets the First Monday in each It may be when the midnight Is heavy upon the land,? And the black waves lying dumbly

> Along the sand; And the lights are out in the house;. And the watch is ticking loudly,

Though you sleep, tired out, on your couc Still your heart must wake and watch In the dark room. or it may be at midnight

I will come. It may be at cock-crow, When the night is dying slowly

And the sea looks calm and holy, Waiting for the dawn Of the golden sun. Which draweth nigh; When the mists are on the valleys, shading

The rivers chill, And my morning star is fading, fading Over the hill; Behold, I say unto you: Watch! Let the door be on the latch. In your home;

In the chill before the dawning, Between the night and morning, I may come

When the sun is bright and strong, And the dew is glittering sharply Over the little lawn : When the waves are laughing loudly

Along the shore And the little birds singing sweetly About your door: With the long day's work before you,

You rise up with the sun, And the neighbors come in to talk Of all that must be done; To come in at the door,

But remember that I may be the next To call you from your busy work For evermore

As you work your heart must watch, For the door is on the latch. In your room. And it may be in the morning I will come

1:16 a.m. leave So He passed down'my cottage garden. By the path that leads to the sea, Till He came to the turn of the little road

Where the birch and the laburnum tre Lean over and arch the way: There I saw Him a moment stay, As I wept at the cottage door.

And lift up His hands in blessing-And I stood still in the doorway, Not heeding the fair white roses, Though I crushed them, and let them fall

Only looking down the pathway. And looking down toward the sea And wondering, and wondering

When He would come back to me; Till I was aware of an angel Who was going swiftly by, With the gladness of one who goeth In the light of God Most High.

Toward the garden gate-I suppose he was coming down. To comfort some one in the village,

Whose dwelling was so desolate)-And he paused before the door, Beside my place,

And the likeness of a smile Was on his face To watch for the coming of His feet

Weep not," said he, "for unto you is given Who is the glory of our blessed Heaven: The work and watching will be very

Even in an earthly home; And in such an hour as you think not, He will come."

So I am watching quietly

Every day. When her the sun shines brightly, I rise and say: "Surely it is the shining of His face!"

Beyond the sea For I know he is coming shortly. To summon me. And when a shadow falls across the window

And look unto the gates of His high place,

I lift my head to watch the door and ask If He is come; And the angel answers sweetly. In my home;

And He will come." The Spirit of the Times recommends for worms in horses half an ounce of areca nut freshly powdered in food, and repeat in two days; or

"Morning again, Uncle William," down-Oh, dear! Can't you get it two drachms of tartarized antimony said Joe, briskly. "It's been a bit may be given in food four successive dull here for New Year's morning; mornings, to be followed by a dose of linseed oil, if necessary. "My real number is six, but my

hand will bear squeezing." is what she said to the young man at the glove counter. And the great thickheaded lunatic got her a pair of five- Joe, looking down at the pile of periand-a half with out finding out how much squeezing her hand would bear. We would have worked that job an hour but she would have an exact fit.

Michigan men don't feel as though they bad eloped if they don't leave a wife an four children in destitute cir-

A Chicago shirt dealer advertises, 'Buy from me, or I shall bust."

Sack for a thief-ransack.

JOE'S NEW YEAR'S DINNER.

BY ELIZABETH A. S. CHESTER.

To have seen Joe Sterling stubbing about the store of Messrs. Sampson & Sturges, no one would have suspected him of being a hero-a little, short, beardless fellow, with a peaked face, and shoulders that stood out shat by -weering never a plume, nor scarf, nor slashed velvet doublet, like the hero of romance and chivalry, neither epaulets and gold lace like the military hero, neither broadcloth and beaver like the gentleman hero of the moral drama, but attired with severe simplicity in a well worn pepper-andsalt suit, that pinched about the shoulders, and was too short in the sleeves, his sallow complexion effectively set off by a sky-blue neck-tle-a tie which Filkins, a spuce fellowclerk, who supported a dictionary, had stigmatized as "perennial"-his cuff-buttons not mates. Oh, but, Joe, blessed be the world on its New

Year's days, if it had more like you! Who Joe was, where he came from in the morning, where he went at night, interested neither Sampson nor Sturges nor Filkins. The latter had one evening invited him out to witness the presentation of that glory of the drama, "The Black Sheep," to be followed by "the s'de-splitting farce of 'The One legged Shoe-maker ;' " but Joe had politely declined, murmuring something about duties that detained him at home. Thereupon, Filkins had lifted his eyebrows, and made no more advances. He had never found young men with "du

ties" congenial companions. morning, Joe had completed his marhis basket swung on his arm, had besharp watch, as was his wont, to left difficult to decide. and right, to see if there was anything he could do for anybody. When one is on the lookout for something of that nature, something generally turns up and it was hard on to eleven, when Joe turned into that sloppy, decayed, old street, which he had turned into regularly every night since he had

been in Sturges' employ. He was growing dreadfully tired of that street. It wasn't a busy street. Nothing ever seemed to stir in it, except tired men and women going out and coming in from labor. Nothing ever went up on it; nothing ever came down. The old wooden buildings just gathered a few more lichens, and sunk a little from twelvemonth to twelvemonth. It wasn't a cheerful street .. It sometimes seemed to Joe as if all the tired, and discouraged and sick and cross, in the city-all the people despairing enough to be ic effort, had gathered themselves together there. Joe began whistling as soon as he entered its precincts, and whistled lustily, just as boys do who have their courage to keep up, until he came alongside the decrepit wood-

en building that held his "home." Up two flights, and turning the left, he entered a small room, the atmosphere of which was charged in about about equal proportions with the odor of mouldy wall-paper, and of some kind of pungent liniment. A middle aged, unhappy-looking man, with his feet and legs stretched out on two chairs, reclined before the window. His gay dressing-gown was wrapped tightly around his body, and a gray

shawl was swathed about his limbs and feet. This was Joe's Uncle William. Uncle William had been in his day a dashing young man, but he had gone just a little too far, and all at once, as sometimes happens in parallel cases, found himself used up, body, and soul. Then, since nothing else remained to be done, he had repented, and found, to his astonishment, that the laws of nature wouldn't work backward, even for repentent prodigals. The alms-house impended. Just then, Joe, the size of whose heart was out of all proportion with his pecuniary resources, had interposed. He had left a pleasant boarding-place for a detestable tenement, saddled himself with a burden which he was likely to carry for life, and gone to

house-keeping. Uncle William, when securely established in his three chairs, at Joe's expense, had given himself unreservedly to brooding over his troubles, and lamenting his hard fate. His melancholy gaze was, this morning, fixed out of the window, and he failed

to withdraw it when Joe entered.

Uncle William, slowly turning from the window, delivered himself

of a sound that might have been either a grunt or a groan.

"And you haven't found anything interesiting in the papers?" continued odicals. "I laid in liberally for all the pictorials, hoping you'd be entertained by them."

Uncle William shook his head slow ly, and a trifle scornfully. I couldn't be entertained by pictures, goe; I've been reflecting."

"Then I wouldn't reflect any more. It don't agree with you. Aren't you glad you are going to have me for company, this afternoon? And a hot dinner too? Hot dinners are luxuries now-a-days. See here, will you?" pulling from out his basket a round of drew up from beneath the table a lit- bank last year."

Uncle William eyed it gloomily.

ner!" muttered he. "Beefsteak isn't to be despised-not Pass me that saucer, please. I'll turn dollars last year?" fit's tender and juicy as this," replied you out two or three, just enough for "Certainly, sir; and lived pretty Joe, making an incision in the beef a trial taste. There, aren't they beau- well, too; didn't we, uncle William? the juice start out, with an expression gar with them. Aren't they delici- faintly. of keen gratification.

know it, Joe; that's the sting of it. I ed the oysters, while Joe rapped the eat up the boys' salaries so; it's the exdon't blame you Joe; but I can't help bung back in his little keg, and tras they like, and some of which thinking how it used to be with me." brought his market basket up from they must have, unless they live a Here Uncle William attempted beneath the table.

with pain. and then pirouetted off into his bed- flowered cake. "Then there will be it isn't what I have been used to. room-three minutes, and he was grapes enough for the second meal. was once a man among men, even as

jiffy, uncle. Then I'm going to give yelp. the room a thorough cleaning up; and after that, if Mrs. Dowd brings anything good, Joe." up the washing, I'll sew up the holes

Uncle William.

"No more you can't. How forgetful in me! We'll talk, then, and have thick, fruity slice before Uncle Wil- perhaps there'd be more ris- by no means made to feel that mur- When he was a Lieutenant in coma good time just the same."

ed toes. ed out the oven and tumbled in a half fellow? How the sugar-works crack-By half-past ten, New Year's dozen or more potatoes. From suspi- le! Have a bit of this, uncle?" keting among the shops and stalls on he drew forth a gidiron, which he be- the cake approvingly.

gridiron, without cleaning; but what soul out of her; yet with those five can a fellow do who has so many children to keep in bread and meat, than ever. irons in the fire as I have ?--break- she never has any treats." fast to get and clear away, rooms to Joe cut out a quarter of the pud-Dowd's water to be brought, Uucle's In a few seconds he returned, singfeet and legs to be bound up, and may ing jubilantly through the hall. be a run to the druggist's or the doctor's. Hang it all! a fellow can't be head," said Uncle William. as nice about all these little particu-

in a while neglect his gridirons." Joe soon had his steak sputtering for her." stove, and overpowering the perfume was successfully performed. tablecloth, set on the dishes spasmod- applied the lead and was polishing ically, and just as the little mantle- up his stove, rattling the covers back wretched, and yet not despairing clock rang out twelve, he announced and forth vigorously, his hair shak-

William to the table. liam to the table was no mean one. cane on the floor.

moved a slight distance; the large his landlord's "is an eccentric young chair in which he sat followed them man, who boards himself and supcarefully; then the small chairs made ports an invalid uncle." another forward move, and by degrees the entire establishment was Joe's door. brought alongside the table. "It's all piping hot, and I've had

splendid luck with the gravy !" cried Joe, sitting down and helping Uncle with his wrist, and, still grasping the William with a liberal hand.

"Joe," said Uncle William, peevishly, "I aint up near enough,"

Joe hopped up, and drew the three chairs gently, one after another, an holding his glistening hands away inch or two nearer the table, then from contact with his clothes, and bobbed down in his place again. "You'll take two potatoes, I think,

Uncle William, and-" 'won't you just h'ist up those pillows at my back, and put the big one at the bottom and the little one at the Sampson.

ing at the pillows. "How careless I ly. am! It seems to me I never shall re-

the pillows slip my mind," under my left leg, and slip it around ning to bristle at a fancied slight. under the right one."

Joe dropped his gravy-ladle, and whisked around to the cushion. "Careful now-careful, Joe," said Uncle William, dividing his attention between Joe and the forkful he was making up. "Now, under the other one-not so high up-a little lower

right? There, now! And won't you around them again?" couraged, began his dinner.

Uncle William, as he the second time passed his plate, groaned: "I can't help thinking of the New Year's dinners I've eaten in years gone by-such dinners as you never dreamed of, Joe. Little did I anticipate I should ever come to this."

"But just think how much better this is than nothing! We're going to have biscuit and grapes for desert; and you've the best thing yet to learn, uncle," cried Joe, exultantly. "This is only an installment. We're going to have another after I get cleaned your salary exclusively?" up." And Joe's face fairly beamed.

Uncle William, tho' still gloomy.

appeared interested.

moving one of his limbs, hit his foot "See there, will you?" triumphantagainst a chair-back, and cried out ly producing a handsome plum pud- muttered Sampson.

ous? And those aren't all."

his own mending, as well as his cook- once in your life, haven't you?" cried tations of being brought down to this. Joe, playfully pinching Uncle Wil- I'm nearly helpless, sir; I'm a great they cannot get more ugly in spirit or ing, he is not a total abstinence man, "Now, we must have dinner in a liam's arm, and eliciting only a sharp sufferer, and I'm-"

in the stockings, while you read these things, then. You'll taste the pectations?" pudding, and find out you're going "You know I can't read aloud Joe ; to have one good thing, any way, stractedly, rubbing the blacking brush it puts me out of breath," snapped won't you?" said the undaunted Joe, over his hand. "Mr. Sturges prom-

Uncle William grunted derisively, to know how this looks on the inside. "Yes, I know," said Sampson, smi. and fingered his swollen and bandag- I would, any way. It seems almost lingly. Joe shook down the ashes in his made for tho'. Isn't that cherubim tain a pleasanter home, and better proached. So poorly does public time, the Indians would be satisfied stove, turned on a pile of coal, brush- -I mean that cherub-a nobby little medical aid for uncle William."

cious-looking depths beneath the table Uncle William nodded, and eyed bout this case—yes, I will speak with gan scraping vigorously, meanwhile "Oh! I know what I'lldo," said Joe at these rooms, landlord." talking briskly-whether to himself jumping up again; "I'll carry a part gun trudging homeward. He kept a or Uncle William, it would have been of my share down to Mrs. Dowd. uncle William, a most respectful one dwelling upon the number, it is among the Oregon Indians, he, with She's always washing and washing, to Joe, and ambled out. "It's a miserable way to leave a untill it seems as if she'd wash the

"Don't, Joe; it goes through my

"So it does. I beg pardon. Have year." lars as he'd like to be. He must once you been waiting to be moved away?

on the iron, it's grateful odor ming- Uncle William intimated his readiling with that of the coffee on the ness to be moved, and the operation of Uncle William's liniment. He Then Joe slipped off his cuffs, and then jerked the table a few inches went into the work. He cleared and from the wall, spread over it a stiffly- washed, assorted and arranged, swept starched and highly-blued "best" dusted, rubbed and scrubbed. He

dinner, and offered to assist Uncle ing down toward his nose, when unwonted voices were heard in the hall. The process of getting Uncle Wil- the steps of two men, and the tap of a First, the two chairs in which his "The occupant of this tenement," limbs reposed were one after the other said a voice. Joe now recognized as respects he's an exceptional young

> Rap, rap, rap, went the cane on Joe, unaccustomed to receiving company, was a trifle discomposed. He pushed the hair out of his eyes ey and plum-pudding at his right

blacking brush, threw open the door. "Mr. Sampson, Mr. Sterling." said Joe's landlord. Joe bowed in a dazed sort of way,

swaying the brush in the air. "Mr. Sampson is about purchasing "Joe," interrupted Uncle William, tenements," explained the landlord. "I think-it seems to me that I've

"Bless me, so you are! Sturges at- the affections of Miss Nell Sampson, member about those pillows. You tends to the store mainly, and I don't see I'm thinking so much as to have much chance to know you boys.

do ?"

"I do, sir," said Joe, proffering his just wrap that corner of the shawl only unoccupied chair, and motioning one of his callers to the lounge. Back came Joe not in the least dis- "Our apartments can't be called ele-

> well and were quite comfortable." "But really-re-al-ly, this is quite extraordinary for the present dayfor the present day. Quite extraordinary!"

"May I ask what salary we are pay-

ing you?" continued Sampson, look-

ing about the room. "Five hundred a year, sir." "And, I understand-excuse me, you support yourself and uncle with

n't be willing to spend all my salary. money. "Just look here, will you?" Joe We put nearly two hundred into the tle oyster keg, "These aren't your "Mr. Sterling," said Sampson, look- only a stockholder, you can spit."

common every-day sort of oysters. ing Joe sharply in the face, "do you "Beefsteak for a New Year's din- These are an extra, prime, extrava- wish me to understand that you and gant kind-kind the big-bugs use. your uncle lived on three hundred

with his pocket knife, and watching ties? Have a little pepper and vine- "Pretty well," said uncle William "You know, fir," continued Joe, "Not in our present situation, I Uncle William solemnly swallow" "it isn't the necessaries of life that

> little more quietly." "Better live more quietly, then,

ding. "And there, too!" with much "As for myself," said uncle Will-Joe slapped his steak upon the table. rustling of tissue paper bringing forth lam, "I won't deny that it comes brought Uncle William his liniment, and poising on his hand a frosted and hard on me. I don't blame Joe, but back again, in a suit, the patches You didn't expect all this did you? you are, sir; free and easy in regard

> "Yes. I see-I see," interrupted "I've done with all expectations of Sampson, impatiently. "I beg pardon, Mr. Sterling; I'm greatly inter-"How delighted you must be with ested. May I ask what are your ex-

"They are not great," said Joe, abslashing into the pudding with his ised a rise in salary if I did well; and "sharp knife," then depositing a then I've thought that if I did well, liam. "Here's the cake. You'd like es. Clerks do progress, you know."

a pity to cut it. That is what it was "Then I'm hoping some day to ob-

"I wish you success, young man .-I think I must speak with Sturges a-Sturges. I don't care to look further

Sampson made a respectful bow to

Joe resumed his stove-blacking,

tidy up, dinner to be laid out, Mrs. ding and the cake, and whisked out. a fellow do you call young Sterling?" them. On the contrary, everybody the Indians were working themselves "And we pay him only five hundred?"

> I stopped to empty Mrs. Dowd's tubs that well, increase it by another hun- tember? A State government was his resources. Even after the rebeldred next year." gave him a little recital; and before men. For what purpose, pray, were as commissary. A certain claim was

> > "My dear," said Sampson to his wife, on the thirty-first of the next December, "there's that young Sterling, of whom I've told you so much -he seldom leaves his uncle, of evenings, and appears to have few social pleasures. I think I'd better invite

man-for the present day-for the So it happened that on the next New Year's Eve, Joe made uncle William comfortable with cold turkhand, and liniment at his left; and, having carefully attired himself in a bran new suit, skipped up-town to Mr. Sampson's. Notwithstanding his half-dozen eccentricities of manner. he created an excellent impression,

and thereafter rapidly grew into favor in high quarters. Five years from that time Sampson this building and is inspecting the had gone out the business, and Joe had gone in. The firm had become "Sturges & Sterling." Uncle Willmet you before, youn; man,"said Mr. lam had so far recovered as to be able to take care of himself; Joe had im-"Yes, sir: I'm the Sterling that proved in looks and manners, ceased "Dear me, uncle!" cried Joe, fly- clerks in your store," said Joe, humb- to do his own cooking, and was making slow but sure progress in winning

whether you'll like the dinner or not, So you live here do you? You re-al-ly pint bottle put a spoonful of olive oil branded as a felon. Yet in point of the people of the South. He laid that tle with soft water. Remember to in its acts, was guilty of murder. weaker for a babe than for an adult.

> Two boys were standing before a cigar atore, when one asked the other. 'Have you got three cents?'

'Well. I've got two cents; give me partisan view, to see the Democratic your three cents and I will buy a five party fully committed, by its ranting ing?" "Thank you, kindly," said

"Oh. dear, no sir!" said Joe, mis-

HARSH WORDS AND UGLY FACTS. In ordinary use the word banditti implies lawless violence for the sake | The conception of General Sheriof pillage. In a strict sense, it ap- dan's character, which the extremists plies to all who, being banded or of the Southern press have constantly leagued together for any motive what- held up to their readers, and which ever, habitually violate law and re- most of their readers seem to consider sort to violence. Is the term, in any the true one, is that he is a drunken, sense, applicable to anybody in Lou- tyrannical bully; fierce and merciislana? A great many newspapers, less to the weak, and cowardly fearful from some of which we quote, think of an equal foe. Nobody knows that not. It is quite natural that Demo- Sheridan is no such man as that betcratic journals of the South should ter than those who have most perrave and rant, hurling at Sheridan a sistently described him so. The demalignant abuse which only serves to scription is false enough to be ludicprove that they are so angry as to rous, if the spirit which prompted it have lost what little sense they ordin- was not such as to keep away all iuarily possess. It is almost as natural dicrous suggestions. that Democratic journals at the East, As a great deal will be written about which have a curious predisposition him presently, based on that idea, it to blunders fatal to their own party, is well enough to say something about should make this particular blunder. the sort of a man he really is. And, whereof attested the fact that he did You've been pleasantly surprised for to money matters, and with no expec- Just so they raved in 1860, and in '64, in the first place, he doesn't indulge and in 1868, and again in 1872, and in debauchery. In regard to drink-

edy still live in New Orleans, and are children about the post.

had never shed innocent blood. "I'm going to make it six this men while in the discharge of their made it develop into one of the most nnocent persons were shot, for no service. man of all those who banded togeth- he was abroad he was with Bismarck, revolution overthrew it, and then ist, if he had not found in him somemade it "not prudent" to speak in fa- thing great and congenial. vor of it-not a man of all these has Sheridan is very free from sectional How to cleause the scalp: In a been punished, or by public opinion prejudice. He feels no antagonism to and add two ounces of best spirits of fact every member of that organiza- aside when the war ended. He is not

"Joe," said Uncle William, as soon .Yes, sir. And this is my uncle, ammonia or hartshorn, shake. Then thon who acted with and sustained it an arbitrary man. He respects an as Joe was again seated, "I wish you Mr. Knowles," said Joe, nodding to- mix with three ounces of alcohol, and was guilty of treason, and every man would just take that cushion out from ward Uncle William, who was begin- when thoroughly mixed, fill the bot- who knew its purpose, or participated gards any one more highly, whatever Mr. Sampson bowed; giving Uncle put in the ingredients in the order Now, will somebody tell us what William a glance that pretty accurate- named, or you will have 'stuff,' and name can properly be applied to perly took the measure of that gentle- and no chemical union at all. To ap- sons who, prior to each exciting elecply, take a spoonful or two of this, tion, resort to arms and violence, and "And you live here, Sterling, and with a little warm water, dip a sponge shoot people opposed to them? What support your uncle, ch?" said Samp- or rag in and wet the scalp thorough- term can be applied to those who ovson bluntly, and to Uncle William's ly; now rinse off in plenty of warm erturn a State government by killing that the Southern people will soon water, and you will be surprised at its police? What term can be applied find that if he is strict in carrying out the amount of dirt, though you may to a people who defend and justify have thought your head perfectly such acts, which nobody pretends are clean. For the heads of young in- lawful, and shield from punishment fants it is just the thing, as it instant- and welcome in society and business gant, and all things hereabouts aren't ly removes the dirty scurf without those who commit them? We have exactly to our tastes; but it does very pain or trouble. It should be rather no desire to say harsh things of the dominant element in New Orleans. But we wish somebody would find a proper, courteous, and truthful name to apply to persons who thus disre-

> indorsement of persistent and lawless violence as a means of reaching beginning to dismount with all the young man, but do I understand that out his money. No. 1 enters the store, political ends. We know that the deliberation becoming a Deacon, "F procures the cigar, lights it and puffs people will stamp out that practice don't care if I do." "Ah, don't trouaway with a good deal of satisfaction. and any party which indorses it. But. ble yourself to get off, Deacon," said citizens who love the country and de-'Come, now, give me a puil,' says sire its order, peace and prosperity, understanding Sampson. "I should- No. 2, 'I furnished more than half the we most keenly regret that any class information. We haven't a drop in of journals or politicians approve a the house." 'I know that,' says the smoker, but practice which is, in reality, nothing but war against the fundamental then I'm the president, and you being principles of free government,-St.

Louis Democrat.

We should not be sorry, in a merely

gard law and resort to violence.

THE ADVERTISER.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

From the Louisville Commercial

SHERIDAN.

intemperate in language than they but a very temperate and prudent

have several times before, when com- man. His manners and address are mitting their party to doctrines which | those of a soldier who has spent the the people quickly stamped under most of his life in the field, and who is accustomed to command-brusque, The war had been closed barely one often, but tempered by a sense of year when a State convention was what is due to himself and to others. massacred in New Orleans. Does any He is a kindly natured and generous one pretend that this was a legal act ? man. In all the garrisons in his fron-Yet the prominent actors in that trag- tier life, he was a favorite with all the

der is offensive to public sentiment. mand of a company his men were ex-Does not everybody know that this is ceedingly devoted to him. When he was stationed with his company at an Two years later another election ap- Indian agency, as he was for soma opinion remember unpleasant facts with his word, and grow quiet when that we cannot now state, without ap- the agent could do nothing with pearing to exaggerate, the number of them. Only a kindly and just man Republicans, white and colored, who could inspire such feelings. He was were murdered during that year in a brave man, and made a reputation Louisiana. Lists of hundreds were as a gallant officer, full of resources; enough to say that the killing of forty men, was besieged in an old and many was not denied, and it will not weak block-house, at the Cascades, by clattering the covers more merrily be dealed that the murderers were so fifteen hundred or two thousand Infar defended by a certain public senti- dians. He held it for several days un-"Sturges," said Sampson to his ment in that State that it has never til it was nearly battered to pieces by partner next morning, "what kind of been possible te convict and punish bullets, ond until it was apparent that "Reliable!" firmly replied Sturges. knows that they still move in society, up to an assault, which would have in business and in politics as if they destroyed his command, when he moved them by night to an island in Why need we recapitulate these sad | the middle of the river, and the Inand shameful events in our history? dians were afraid to approach him. "Make it seven; and if he bears Is it not enough to remember last Sep- He displayed both his courage and then suddenly overturned by an arm- lion began he was ordered to report to Sturges opened his eyes. Sampson ed and secretly organized body of General Curtis, in Missouri, for duty the end of the year Joe was in such a these men armed, organized and drill- presented for payment which he position that uncle William began to ed? How came it to pass, we beg to knew to be fraudulent and refused to have a glimmering perception that, know, that men in St. Louis knew pay. Curtis ordered him to pay it mediately, good did sometimes come and openly asserted that "Kellogg and he again refused, and Curtis put would be tumbled out of power in him under arrest. After receiving less than a fortnight," before any out- Curtis' order he would have been lebreak had occurred? Men testify that gally safe in paying the claim, but he the collision was unpremeditated. would not, on any condition, be a par-They know that this is not true. Bu- ty to a fraud. Halleck, who knew of siness men here who sent them arms what stuff he was made, ordered him know that it is false. All who read to St. Louis, released him, got him in the papers the report of the citi- appointed colonel of a volunteer cavhim to dinner to-morrow. In many zens' meeting in New Orleans, which alry regiment, and sent him to the formally demanded the abdication of field. He was soon promoted and enthe State government, and which was tered on the career of achievments present day, an exceptional young promptly followed by the "unpremed- that made him famous. In the short itated collision," know that it is false. time he was with the regiment he im-These armed bands shot down police- pressed them with a character which

> duty. Was not that murder? Other efficient cavalry regiments in the other apparent reason than that they | Many even of those who admire were Republicans. Was not that and are grateful to Sheridan do not murder? It was testified by the com- fully appreciate him. They look upmander of the White League him- on him merely as a ready and dashself that after that event "it would ing cavalry officer, skillful and sucnot have been prudent for a man to cessful in carrying out the plans of express sympathy for the Kellogg others, and do not give him credit for government." Was not that an ac- his stronger parts. The fact is, he knowledgment of a state of public was a gallant General and is a man of opinion which prompted and justified | very vigorous inteliect, a bard stumurder? Not a man of all those who dent, and a keen observer, capable of murdered policemen or others, not a making broad generalizations. When er, and armed and drilled, until they by that great man's invitation, in daiwere ready to overturn a State gov- ly association, for several weeks. Bisernment, and then formally demand- marck would not have wasted more ed its abdication, and then by armed than one interview on a strange tour-

> > the relations in which they stand, who stands by his own opinions and expresses them frankly and manfully. We are confident that the country will soon be satisfied that General Sheridan, in his present command, is the right man in the right place, and

orders, he is also just.

As Deacon A-, on an extremely cold morning in old times, was riding by the house of his neighbor Bthe latter was chopping wood. The usual salutations were exchanged, the severity of the weather discussed, and the horseman made demonstrations of passing on, when his neighbor detained him with, "Don't be in a hurry, Deacon. Wouldn't you like a glass of good old Jamaica this mornorgans and blundering leaders, to the the old gentleman, at the same time the neighbor; "I merely asked for

When it rises in volumes.